

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1741

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1741 Who Was Betrayed?

Nicole could not help but ask her own questions and looked at Livia strangely.

“You were getting along so well with Nathaniel back then, but you suddenly broke up with him. Even if there was a misunderstanding, you should’ve given Nathaniel a chance to solve it, but the speed in which you turned back to Keith really exceeded my expectations...”

Nicole spoke carefully. Livia did not react much and only had a dark and gloomy face.

It was as if that memory was a Pandora’s box that she hid deeply.

However, for others, it was so insignificant.

There was a long silence.

Nicole thought that Livia would not answer. Maybe Nicole had been too impudent.

After all, this was Livia’s past. It would not be good to pry.

Just as she looked away to find Lil Michael, Livia suddenly opened her mouth.

“Nathaniel and I really weren’t suitable for each other. Dating and marriage are two different things. His family is too far beyond my reach. daily new chapters only uploaded www. The Ferguson family looks at me like I’m a scourge. You should know that Keith and Eric always had a good relationship. If Keith just says a few words to Eric, the Ferguson family will find a way to humiliate me in any way.”

Her eyes reddened as she spoke.

Nicole stiffened slightly and seemed to realize something. Her eyes narrowed.

Livia gritted her teeth and continued.

“I can put up with all that, but Nathaniel’s character is too free and uninhibited. He won’t put his reins in the hands of anyone else. He knew the pressure I faced and told me to ignore it. Did you know? The most devastating time was when his mother came running to my law firm. She didn’t scold or insult me. Instead, she got down on her knees and begged me. She begged me to let her son go. When I told Nathaniel about this, he just said that he could stay unmarried for the rest of

his life as long as he's with me. But before I could accept this matter, he went to South Africa for an adventure..."

Nicole was slightly stunned. Sure enough, no matter how well two people seemed to get along, one could not just look at the surface.

Back then, Nicole thought the two of them were like the ultimate lovebirds. They were head over heels for the other.

Nicole really thought that they could overcome all difficulties and start a new life.

In the end...

What Nathaniel loved the most was still an adventure.

From the time Nicole met Nathaniel on the deserted island, she should have known

Would a normal person be interested in finding death anywhere, anytime?

Nicole scoffed at that.

"I thought that he had completely thrown himself into the entertainment industry..."

Livia chuckled. "For him to leave me, his mother spent so much money to support him on his adventures. That way, we wouldn't meet, and our feelings for each other would fade..."

Nicole's expression froze.

She did not know Nathaniel's mother since they never met.

However, just by listening to the description, Nicole knew that Nathaniel's mother was probably a very difficult middle-aged woman to handle.

She was probably the kind who treated her son as important as her own life.

Livia laughed. "The day I decided to break up with Nathaniel was during the show's wrap-up party. He gave me a glass of wine, but that wine was spiked..."

Nicole opened her mouth slightly. Latest chapters only She did not expect that Livia had gone through so much.

"He wouldn't do that... Right?"

No matter how much Nathaniel messed around, he would not drug his own girlfriend.

That was just asking for death.

Besides, how could that bubbly boy do such a despicable thing?

Livia laughed and looked at Nicole.

"It's not him. I know it's not. He's just the handler. I drank the wine and was taken away. When I woke up, I saw Keith lying beside me. At that moment, I felt like the sky had collapsed..."

Tears fell from her eyes as she spoke.

Even though so much time had passed, it was still hard to let go.

"I have no way to forgive Nathaniel for being indifferent about this, and I can't forget the look on his face when he caught me sleeping with Keith. He looked at me as if I betrayed him..."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1742

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Chapter 1742 It's Not My Fault

Livia narrated calmly with her head down, as if experiencing the pain of the past all over again.

"Was it my fault? Not long after we broke up, Nathaniel came to apologize. He said that he knew who drugged that glass of wine. His mother was the one who did it. He said that he was willing to marry me and hoped that I would forgive his mother. daily new chapters only uploaded www. I was already pregnant at that time. I didn't know what to do. I told him that I was pregnant with another man's child and asked him if he was still willing to marry me."

Nicole's eyes flickered, and her expression grew slightly cold.

"He refused?"

Livia shook her head. She held back the tears in her eyes and took a deep breath.

"He hesitated for a minute and agreed. During that minute, I stood in front of him feeling like I was being lynched. I felt like my life had never been so miserable. I'd rather go back and marry Keith than have anything to do with that man. At least, I don't love Keith, so he can't hurt me. But for Nathaniel, he was the one who saved me from the abyss, then pushed me right back into hell."

After Livia spoke, the two women remained silent for a long, long time.

Nicole's heart sank. She felt remorseful for asking that question.

It turned out that it was not as hateful as it seemed.

Livia had always been the victim in this situation. She had been struggling, but there was no longer anyone to save her from the abyss.

Not every woman was as lucky as Nicole, who had the strength to overcome all the difficulties she faced.

Livia was silent for a long time and suddenly smiled.

"At least I retaliated once, and I'm not that stupid anymore. Now... For the sake of the child, I won't take the initiative to destroy the life I have today. Keith really did change a lot. He comes home on time, takes the initiative to take care of me, and sends me flowers every day. Latest chapters only This is the life I used to dream of having, and now I'm living it. Although it's meaningless, I can still hang on. At least in our family of three, two people would be truly happy."

The only unhappy person in that relationship was Livia.

Nicole did not know what to say. Her chest felt stuffy and dreary beyond comparison.

A little girl in pigtails ran over panting and she hugged Livia.

"Aunt Livia, I'm exhausted! I wanna go play on the carousel..."

Livia immediately regained composure and smiled. "Sure."

Nicole's mouth twitched. Livia stood up and nodded at her.

"I'll take my leave now, Ms. Stanton. I'm really glad I was able to talk so much with you. After all, I haven't talked to anyone for a long time."

Nicole said, "Take care."

Livia nodded and pulled the little girl away.

Not long after they left, Lil Michael also ran over with a grin.

"Pretty Lady, are you tired? I'll ask Susan to bring you some dessert!"

Nicole's heavy mood relaxed slightly.

"No need. Did you have fun on the pirate ship?"

“No, but I was worried that you’d get anxious from waiting so long, so I wanted to come and see you first. Otherwise, Daddy will settle accounts with me again...”

Nicole looked at Michael’s arrogant little temper and laughed. “He won’t!”

Their conversation reached Livia’s ears, and her face changed a few times. For some reason, Livia’s eyes reddened even more.

Originally, Livia thought that Nicole also had her misfortunes, but surprisingly, it was just her imagination.

Even Clayton’s son tried so hard to please Nicole, which made Livia’s sympathetic look earlier seem too ridiculous.

Nicole held Lil Michael’s hand and looked at the other rides.

When Nicole glanced at Livia, she saw Livia and the little girl walking toward the exit. She thought to herself, ‘Weren’t they going to the carousel? They’re leaving...?’

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Boss Chapter 1743

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1743 Introduce a Boyfriend

Before Nicole had time to think, she was pulled away by Lil Michael.

Forget it. It was Livia’s life. What right did Nicole have to get involved?

Furthermore, it sounded like Nathaniel was really not a reliable person either.

After playing for a long time, Nicole saw that Lil Michael was already tired, so she suggested going to a nearby restaurant for dinner.

Michael naturally agreed to it.

He really had a lot of fun today.

No one could control a little wild horse off its leash.

Nicole also sent a video to Clayton.

Clayton replied with a few solemn words.

(His Spanish teacher has already rescheduled his class three times...)

Nicole ignored the phone and put it down.

Clayton was really crazy!

Lil Michael ate his steak with great gusto. The smile on his face never faded.

It was clear that Michael was happy from the bottom of his heart.

Nicole smiled. "Are you happy?"

Lil Michael nodded.

"Yeah!"

"That's great! Let's bring your daddy along next time."

Lil Michael shook his head in horror. "No need..."

Nicole smiled. "You don't have to be so afraid of him. daily new chapters only uploaded www. Don't you love him the most? He's actually not that serious. You just gotta coax him a little."

Lil Michael pouted and lowered his head to eat, not making a sound.

After eating for a while, he lifted his head and picked up the iPad from the side.

"Pretty Lady, let me introduce you to my Spanish teacher! He's a perfect man and very handsome!"

Nicole was stunned and stretched her neck to see what this perfect person looked like.

She looked at the picture that appeared.

Indeed.

Michael's Spanish teacher looked like a very handsome European and looked like a distinguished

gentleman.

Not many celebrities in Europe could compare to him.

Nicole was surprised. "He's a teacher?"

Michael nodded and spoke with a grin.

"Yeah! He's a postgraduate from Oxford and founded a Spanish language university by himself.

His name is Kevin. Do you wanna meet him?"

Nicole blinked and shook her head. "Not really..."

Lil Michael was stunned. daily new chapters only uploaded www. "Why not? Is it because Daddy doesn't want you to get close to other men? Latest chapters only Is Daddy afraid that other men will be better than him, so he doesn't have the face to compete with others?"

Nicole looked down with a smile and took a sip of the juice in front of her.

"No. Why do I have to meet him? What do his good looks have to do with me anyway?"

Lil Michael jumped up nervously. "You can go out with him and dump my daddy!"

Nicole looked at the boy in shock. Emotions were swirling in her eyes.

Lil Michael thought that Nicole was considering his proposal. In fact, Nicole was a little surprised.

She pondered for a moment.

Then, she spoke again.

"Lil Michael, do you not like that I'm with your daddy?"

Lil Michael nodded without hesitation.

His dislike was so obvious. Could she not see it?

Nicole exhaled lightly.

"Why? Is it because you think I'll steal all the love and attention from your daddy?"

Lil Michael froze.

He instantly shook his head.

"No..."

Michael lowered his head as his cheeks flushed, not knowing what to say.

Nicole smiled. "Lil Michael, it's a blessing that we can become a family. If you don't like something, you can tell us. We'll take care of your feelings. Clayton and I got married without your consent because we believe that marriage is something that only the two parties involved have to decide on. Latest chapters only It has nothing to do with other people. You'll be involved in our lives and play a new role that we need to adapt to. Lil Michael, you can continue to call me Pretty Lady as long as you're happy. But I hope that you can love me as much as you love Clayton, okay?"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1744

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1744 Serving Poison

Lil Michael looked up at Nicole in a daze. He flushed and nodded.

He suddenly realized that he had made Pretty Lady sad.

That would not do.

If he continued to be like this, Pretty Lady would hate him

Michael did not want that.

Instead of that, it would be better to be good and obedient,

It was so hard to be him!

Michael wanted to grow up soon.

Nicole smiled and pinched his little face.

"Hurry up and eat. Let's go back when you're done."

Lil Michael nodded with delight.

Being with Nicole was the most relaxing since he did not have to think about homework or summer camp.

It felt too good!

One afternoon.

On a rare occasion, Clayton was idle at home. After being repeatedly involved with Michael's Spanish teacher, he had no choice but to answer the video call.

Sitting on the sofa, Clayton spoke to Kevin in English, interspersed with a few sentences of Spanish from time to time.

Nicole came out of the study and saw this refreshing scene.

She walked around behind Clayton with a fruit bowl and clearly saw the person in the camera.

Latest chapters only Clayton noticed Nicole and very quickly turned off the video. He smiled at her.

“What’s wrong?”

Nicole pursed her lips. “Is that Mr. Kevin?”

Clayton nodded. The next second, his face froze and sank slightly.

“How did you know?”

Nicole had never cared about these things. How did she accurately say this teacher’s name?

Furthermore, this was the worst teacher.

A thought flashed in Clayton’s mind.

Nicole smiled perfunctorily and took a bite of strawberry, then walked in the direction of the study.

“Didn’t you tell me? I was just asking casually.”

Clayton rubbed his brows and secretly gritted his teeth, knowing that it was Lil Michael who was up to no good.

If Clayton had mentioned Kevin to Nicole, how would he have forgotten?

Huh...

It seemed like the boy had too little homework!

Clayton thought about it and sent a message to Kevin.

[I want to change Michael’s teacher, preferably a female teacher.]

Kevin replied. (Why? Are you dissatisfied with me?)

Clayton replied. [Of course not. I think that Michael will be more obedient with a female teacher.]

Kevin was speechless.

Nicole finished processing a few emails and watched her phone vibrate constantly.

Oh, it was Ms. Yvette Quimbey.

"I can't stand it anymore! Did you know? Lance's assistant, Hans, got promoted to Vice President and I have the honor to be his first secretary! Is Lance planning to make me a secretary for life?!"

Nicole could not hold back her smile and said, "You should protest!"

"I will! I'm gonna rip him to pieces!"

Nicole could feel Yvette's monstrous anger through the screen.

She raised her brows and put down the phone.

Yvette was in the pantry, trying to calm herself down.

Behind her, someone called out to her loudly.

"Ms. Secretary! Mr. Sheldon says he wants tea, not coffee.daily new chapters only uploaded www. You sent him the wrong drink..."

They already knew that Yvette was Lance's wife.

However, the blow from this identity was only for those female employees who were interested in

Lance.

To some men, it was just business as usual.

Yvette felt like she was really going crazy from being called "Ms. Secretary".

She took a deep breath, furiously carried the coffee she had just brewed, and turned around to leave.

"I got it. Thanks."

Yvette even showed a perfect smile as she passed the employee

The male employee was stunned. Looking at the cup of coffee in her hand, he was speechless and reminded her

"You're serving coffee, not tea!"

Although Yvette's personality was bright and sincere, and she did not put on airs as Mrs. Sheldon, she could not help but feel like her brain was about to explode.

Yvette whirled around and glared at him

"No, I'm serving poison."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1745

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1745 Coveting Fortune

The male employee was shocked by Yvette's attitude. To be precise, he was scared to death.

He did not dare to say anything else and went back to his workstation.

Yvette was not someone to be messed with.

Yvette's temper was even worse than Hans'!

Yvette was also Mrs. Sheldon.

She did not hold back her temper at all and kicked open the door to Lance's office.

Lance was currently having a video conference.

He glanced at Yvette, who was angry for some reason, and frowned slightly. daily new chapters only uploaded www. Then, Lance silently turned his gaze back to the conference.

Fortunately, the meeting had come to an end, so he hung up the call after saying a few words.

Then, Lance rubbed his temples. He could not be distracted or relaxed during a high-intensity meeting. Otherwise, people would see and magnify it several times.

However, Lance quickly gathered his mood, raised his eyes, and smiled.

The next second, Yvette slammed the coffee in her hand on his desk.

A few drops of coffee splattered out and landed on the neat stack of paper beside it.

Lance's eyes dimmed with slight bewilderment.

"Did something happen?"

Yvette gave him a fake smile. "Nope."

Lance said, "You don't have enough money to spend?"

Yvette took a deep breath. "I do."

Lance said, "You want to leave work early?"

Yvette replied, "Not really."

Lance said, "You have a shopping date with Ms. Stanton?"

Yvette took a deep breath. It was clear that she was at the limits of her patience.

"No."

Was she such a loser in his eyes?

Lance looked puzzled. "Then..."

Yvette smiled. "I heard that you don't want to drink coffee, but tea?"

Lance paused. He stared at the coffee cup in front of him for a moment.

"Just because of this?"

Lance was innocent.

Was it wrong for him to want to drink tea?

Why were women so irrational?

If Yvette did not say it directly, he would not, for the life of him, be able to guess that she was angry because of this.

Lance chuckled and leaned back on the chair, slightly lazy and casual.

"Do you have a problem with green tea?"

Yvette pursed her lips, crossed her arms, and negotiated with him with a very sensible look.

"I don't have a problem with green tea, but when I brought it in earlier, you were the one who said you wanted coffee. Latest chapters only. Now you change your mind and say you want green tea instead? Can you confirm your orders before telling me what to do? Do you think that your secretary is your nanny? Am I just here to make coffee or tea for you? Should I wash your feet later too?"

Yvette finished in one breath, feeling that her temperament was very on point.

However, Lance laughed. "You can if you want."

He reached out to take her hand, only to be shaken off.

Lance stiffened for a moment. He stared at her before looking at her seriously.

"Alright, it's my fault. I won't drink tea. I'll just have the coffee."

It was obviously not his fault, but he bowed down first.

If Hans was here instead, Lance would have splashed the cup of coffee on his face and thrown the dismissal letter at him.

However, since it was Yvette, she was much more fortunate.

Yvette was the only one who could make Lance say that he should not drink tea.

Lance picked up the coffee on the table, took a sip in front of her, then looked up at her.

"Okay?"

Yvette suddenly felt powerless like she had just punched cotton, making Lance laugh at her for making a fuss.

This kind of awkwardness came from the fact that they did not have a solid emotional foundation.

Everything was based on interests and suitability.

Due to that, Yvette could not bring herself to ask for what she wanted.

If she asked for a higher position, it would be like taking food from someone else's mouth.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1746

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Chapter 1746 You Offended Her

Yvette's heart was conflicted. She suddenly smiled and looked at Lance.

"Have you seen any other wife that served their husband tea in the office? You're just making fun

me!"

Then, Yvette snorted and proudly turned to leave.

Forget it. What else was there to say?

Yvette gave him everything she should give. If she reached out for things that did not belong to her, it would just make her seem shameless.

Lance chuckled softly, helpless at the way she changed her tune at the drop of a hat. daily new chapters only uploaded www. However, he was not annoyed at all. Instead, he felt that it was very useful.

After all, Ms. Quimbey was really arrogant and cute.

It made him learn a lot.

After dealing with the matter at hand, he found some time to call the assistant outside.

Of course, not Yvette.

The male assistant stood there, very puzzled.

Lance closed the file and looked at him.

"Did something happen outside just now?"

The male assistant shook his head, thinking to himself, 'Nope. Besides Ms. Quimbey scolding you, nothing else happened!'

Lance paused and changed his approach.

"After Hans left, Yvette wasn't familiar with some of the work. You guys have to help her more and communicate with me if there are any difficulties."

"Yes, Mr. Sheldon. Ms. Sheldon is doing a great job. There aren't any difficulties at the moment."

Latest chapters only No matter how stupid the male assistant was, he knew that he absolutely could not talk badly about the boss's wife behind her back to the boss.

It would just be courting death.

Lance was silent for a few seconds.

During these few seconds, the male assistant finally sensed that something was wrong.

"Mr. Sheldon, did something happen?"

Otherwise, if Mr. Sheldon wanted to know about Ms. Quimbey, why not ask her directly?

Going through hoops to call him in just meant that he wanted to know something that Ms.

Quimbey did not say herself.

The assistant was suddenly enlightened and felt that Hans' position was not easy to sit in.

How did Hans endure this for so long?

Lance rubbed his temples and simply cut to the chase.

"You guys didn't bully her earlier, right? I saw that her attitude is a little off. Did something happen?"

The male assistant was stunned and hurriedly spoke.

"No, she's your wife. How could we bully her? Nothing happened earlier either..."

He paused and choked for a moment.

Lance was very perceptive and sensed it. He waited for the assistant to continue speaking.

He naturally knew that Yvette's identity was equivalent to a public get-out-of-jail-free card. No matter how bold someone was, they would not dare to bully her.

If Yvette stayed here, others would never make a fuss except to flatter and curry favor with her.

After all, when the two of them showed up during their wedding, it was like a bomb was dropped in the company.

All gossip was blown out of the water.

The male assistant coughed.

“Mr. Sheldon, Ms. Quimbey looked like she wasn’t too happy.”

Lance raised his brows. They were finally getting to the point.

“Do you know the reason?”

The male assistant said, “Isn’t it because you ordered her to get coffee and then told her to switch to green tea? Did you offend her?”

The last sentence was spoken in a whisper.

However, Lance still heard it.

He hung up the phone coldly.

Huh...

Lance did not get any answers and was instead gossiped about by others.

How could Lance have offended Yvette?

They had such a great relationship!

Lance did not manage to ask about the details, and he did not have any hope for the group of people outside.

He would find out sooner or later, anyway. Of course, Lance did not forget to send a text message to Hans and told him to bring the necklace that he ordered from abroad last time.

Now was a good opportunity to give it to her.

It was always the right move to send a gift.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1747

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1747 Left Him Behind

Then, Lance devoted himself to his work until the end of the day.

It was not really working overtime as he was just correcting a few figures with the other party because of a minor problem with the contract.

After hanging up the phone, it was already late. However, it was still very early for Lance the workaholic.

It was early enough to book a restaurant in advance to prepare a surprise.

Thus, Lance was very excited when he opened the door and went out. Latest chapters only However, the moment he went out, he looked at the bright and empty space and froze.

No one was there.

This was something that had never happened before.

Where was everyone?

Lance frowned and felt very strange.

Even if no one was working overtime, there would still be at least one person around, right?

Besides, Lance had not gotten off work yet, but his assistant and secretary got off work first?

Was this a joke?

Lance's eyes grew slightly sullen.

He immediately called Yvette.

She was not here either.

The phone rang several times, but no one answered.

Lance hung up the phone and called the other assistant.

Fortunately, the assistant picked up in a few rings.

"Mr. Sheldon?"

Lance's voice was clear and cold. "Where are you guys?"

The other party was silent for a few seconds.

"Mr. Sheldon, Ms. Quimbey invited us to karaoke as soon as we're done with work. We're all here now..."

Lance was silent again.

“So, you all went for karaoke?”

It was not a team-building event or an annual party. It was also not some special holiday, but they were dragged out for karaoke?

What about work?

Lance’s tone was tinged with a hint of coldness.

“Where are you?”

The other party immediately gave him an address, and Lance’s brows shot up.

It was Yvette’s old turf. She loved calling her friends there to sing.

The reason was that it was a great place with a lot of privacy.

Lance usually paid for the karaoke when they went team building. Latest chapters only He did not care about that bit of money, but in order for everyone not to feel like there was a huge sense of distance, Hans would usually book an ordinary club and invite the colleagues over.

Lance just needed to show up.

Although Lance did not have a problem with Yvette inviting their colleagues to the club for karaoke so generously, he felt like her move was a little over the line.

If she invited so many people, why did she not invite him?

She even left him behind.

Lance rubbed his temples helplessly and could only take his car keys, then drove to the club.

When he went in, the people at the club recognized him.

After all, people who often had parties here would naturally look familiar.

“Mr. Sheldon, would you like to book a room?”

Lance pursed his lips and waved his hand. “No need. I’m looking for someone.”

Then, he went up the elevator, refusing the service of the attendants.

When he reached the door of the private room, he suddenly felt a little nervous.

Inexplicably, his hand that was on the door paused for a second before finally pushing it open.

Inside, the lights were dazzling. Screams overlapped each other until it was impossible to identify who was who. No one paid attention to Lance's arrival.

Lance stood there, immersed in the darkness. The lights streaked and the sound boomed.

He pressed on without any sense of presence.

Soon, he looked at the focal point, and his brows knitted slightly.

Yvette was in the middle of the crowd, surrounded by everyone. She held the microphone grandly and hysterically sang an unintelligible rap. Everyone clapped to the melody, as if singing praises to her.

"He has dark eyes that stare at the world all day. If he's dissatisfied, he'll make the whole world collapse. Who is this man?! He's—" 1

When Yvette sang to the end, she suddenly stopped and twirled the microphone in front of her eyes. Everyone unanimously yelled out a name.

"Lance Sheldon—"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1748

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1748 Wrong About What?

Click!

The lights came on, and the darkness faded. The noise stopped in an instant.

The brightness seemed to pull everyone back to the real world.

Their hearts instantly turned cold!

Everyone was still wearing a smile on their faces, and their eyes subconsciously looked over towards the person who turned on the lights.

The name of the person they just shouted stood there with a sullen face, dark eyes, and an icy smile at the corners of his mouth as he stared at them one by one.

Of course, his gaze finally landed on Yvette, who was in the middle.

The few seconds of silence seemed to be stretched.

Everyone stood there stiffly, not even daring to move.

They really hoped that it was a dream.

However, every one of them had a part in it. Latest chapters only It was like their brains were short-circuited. They drank a few bottles of wine and scolded Lance together with Yvette.

No one made a sound.

Yvette froze as if she was turned into stone.

A cold draft came in.

Yvette watched as the man in front of her strode up to her. She could not help but feel guilty.

Was it too late to save herself?

Yvette was pushed out by someone, then she followed Lance in a trance.

They soon reached the car.

Lance sat inside and saw her standing outside. His gaze was momentarily complex and pensive.

He wanted to say something but did not say it.

Looking at her conflicted look, Lance pursed his lips. "Get in."

Yvette breathed a sigh of relief, then she ran to the passenger seat.

She had always liked how comfortable it was inside this car. The passenger seat was adjusted to her favorite distance.

Every time she sat on it, she felt like it was something very enjoyable.

However, her current self could not enjoy this moment.

She sat stiffly like a child who had done something wrong.

When they arrived home, Lance parked the car in the garage.

Lance did not move.

She did not dare to move either.

It was the first time she looked so obviously guilty.

Her cursing was exposed in public.

How could something so mortifying happen to her?

She was really unlucky.

Lance sat there, unbuckled his seatbelt, then gave her a side-glance. daily new chapters only uploaded www. It was impossible to see his expression clearly in the dimness.

However, Yvette felt guilty.

His voice rang out lightly. "Tell me what's going on..."

Yvette paused

Her throat tightened for a moment.

"I was wrong..."

She gritted her teeth. No matter what, it was right to admit her mistake first.

After all, she was the one at fault.

Lance was exasperated by her appearance and instantly chuckled.

"Wrong about what?"

Lance took advantage of the situation.

He did not take this matter seriously at first. She just said a few words about him. She could scold him to his face, so it was not strange that she scolded him behind his back as well.

However, Yvette looked so guilty.

In that case, Lance wanted to play along with her.

Yvette bit her lower lip.

"I shouldn't have sung sh*t about you..."

Lance smiled, but she did not notice. There was a hint of laughter in his eyes in the darkness.

"And?"

Yvette pouted aggrievedly and thought, 'He knew that there was more?'

"I shouldn't have scolded you with them, but it has nothing to do with them. Everyone drank too much and forgot about hierarchy. *We* didn't know that you'd suddenly come over either, so we just

let loose. Uh, I mean, it was a moment of recklessness!"

Yvette knew that he must have heard it all, but she did not know how much he heard.

Lance said, "And?"

His voice was low. He felt like there was more than that.

Yvette gnashed her teeth. "I shouldn't have used your card and scolded you at the same time."

Lance was speechless.

Why did he feel like he should be the one getting angry?

However, Yvette did not get to the point either.

Lance tapped the steering wheel with one hand and did not speak.

The silence made Yvette even more guilty.

Yvette kept wondering what else she did wrong.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1749

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Chapter 1749 Refuse to Work Overtime

Yvette thought about it but could not figure it out.

Lance suddenly spoke.

“Did you forget anything when you got off work today?”

Yvette was stunned.

She looked up at him, baffled.

Lance looked at her expression and gave her a small reminder.

“When you got off work...”

Yvette blinked and spoke firmly.

“Although I came to eat, drink, and have fun, I made sure before I came that there were no urgent matters that needed to be dealt with tonight. Latest chapters only So, there was no delay in any business.”

Yvette looked at him and raised her eyebrows.

She looked at him like he was making a fuss out of nothing.

Lance tapped the steering wheel.

“When you got off work, you forgot to call me. Since you invited people from the office and used my card to treat them, why didn’t you ask me to come along?”

Lance spoke in a low voice and guided her patiently.

It was so hard to make her realize her mistake by herself, so he might as well say it frankly.

Yvette stiffened for a moment and then frowned.

Why should Lance come along?

If he came along, would they still be able to scold him so freely?

It was supposedly just a get-together, but in reality, it was more like a venting session.

However, since Lance said that, she naturally could not explicitly say that everyone got together to diss him.

Yvette smiled and breathed a sigh of relief. She then explained what happened tonight with ease.

“Mr. Sheldon, you work overtime until midnight every day. Latest chapters only When are you ever willing to attend such an event? Besides, it doesn’t fit your

status! I didn't expect you to leave work so early, much less come over all of a sudden!"

Yvette explained, but in fact, she was just piling the excuses onto him.

Who could he blame for that?

Lance also heard it, and his face sank for a moment. Then, he looked up at her and suddenly

reached out to cup her chin.

"Are you blaming me for working late every day and not having time for you?"

In that case, it made sense that Yvette lost her temper for no reason earlier today.

Maybe Yvette had arranged activities for them in the evening but ended up delaying them because he had been too busy recently.

In an instant, the gloom in his heart dissipated without a trace.

All of this was because she cared about him!

Yvette was stunned. She felt wronged.

She had not thought about that at all.

Yvette wanted nothing more than for Lance to work so that he could earn more money to support the family. That way, she could maintain her good life!

However, Yvette could not say that out loud, so she just smiled dryly.

To Lance, he thought that he guessed correctly.

For a moment, his heart felt a little sour.

He reached out to pinch her cheeks, then stroked her face. He spoke softly.

"I neglected you. It was wrong for me to keep my old habits. I'll try my best to take my work home in the future."

Yvette was speechless.

What was the difference between working overtime at the office or working overtime at home?

Lance was very much immersed in their atmosphere and slowly leaned into Yvette. His nose brushed against hers intimately.

Then, his lips landed on Yvette's. After a soft touch, he kissed her deeper.

Yvette might have had too much to drink, so she could not control her mind.

Unknowingly, he led her on, and she did not even have the time to refuse.

However, she felt guilty and did not dare to refuse him either.

Yvette just hoped that what happened tonight would quickly blow over.

His hands were hot, and every spot he touched seemed to burn up. His heat was everywhere and seemed to wrap her like a cocoon. As they kissed, there was an impenetrable feeling. Yvette immersed herself in it and enjoyed it.

Yvette knew how to enjoy things like this the most.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1750

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1750 It's the Same Anywhere

When Lance leaned his whole body over, Yvette only blushed slightly and pushed him away to

remind him.

"This is the garage..."

His hand clutched her wrist, and his lips fell on her body like rain, lingering and stoking her fire.

"It doesn't matter. It's all the same..."

His low voice was husky as if he was restraining a certain emotion. It was very compelling.

Yvette was just putting on an act and immediately let go, no longer resisting.

If it was all the same, then she did not mind it.

No one would come over to disturb them anyway.

An unknown amount of time passed.

Yvette felt like she was in a body of water. Latest chapters only Drunkenness and exhaustion overwhelmed her, which made her unable to tell if this was a dream or reality.

It felt like someone carried her in and went to a very warm place. There was water all around, and it felt very comfortable.

She paddled the water with ease. Her consciousness blurred as if she was playing in the sea at a beach.

Very faintly, she heard someone sigh in a low voice.

“You’re drunk but still so playful?”

Soon, someone fished her out of the water, wiped her clean, and carried her to a dry place.

On what she thought was a beach lounger, Yvette tossed and turned, feeling like the sun was really warm.

In a blur, a man lay down next to her and scooped her up from where she was about to fall.

With a turn, she tumbled into a warm embrace.

It was a very nice fragrance, the same as the smell on her body.

Lance wanted to let Yvette sleep, but she just would not stop and constantly aroused him. He finally could not stand it any longer and lowered his head, starting to tease her back as well.

Yvette was awakened by his uncontrollable movements. Latest chapters only She opened her eyes, frowned, and recognized the man on top of her after a while.

His kisses were hot and fell densely all over her body. His eyes were a little scarlet.

Scanned with CamScanner

Yvette touched his chest. It was a very comfortable feeling, just the type that she liked.

Lance froze, and the two looked at each other.

The next second, he chuckled in a low voice. “You’re awake? That’s better. You provoked me first. So don’t get angry with me tomorrow.”

Then, Lance kissed her lips again.

No matter how slow Yvette was, she vaguely understood the present situation and could only cater to his strength with gritted teeth.

After sweating profusely, the both of them were a little tired.

Yvette's drunkenness seemed to subside. She blinked and nestled into Lance's arms, then looked at his face.

"I suddenly realize that you're really good-looking. Before, your wealth covered your brilliance, but in fact, your appearance is more outstanding."

Lance was stunned. He opened his eyes to look at her. His obscure gaze swept across her face. Finally, he clutched her hand and kissed it.

"If I was extremely ugly but super rich, would you still marry me?"

The two seemed to be talking about something very ordinary.

Yvette did not hesitate. "Yes."

Lance was stunned. "Really?"

Yvette did not look like the type of person who paid more attention to someone's inner qualities.

The men surrounding her were all good-looking. Whether they were rich or poor, they all had handsome faces.

Yvette smiled. "But I'll have an affair!"

The corners of Lance's mouth twitched.

Thank goodness he was not ugly.

Lance deliberately pinched her soft waist. Yvette giggled and burrowed into his arms, hugging his body and sniffing his scent.

"Don't be angry. I married you. Even if I have an affair, I won't find anyone better than you. I'll work hard to milk you dry and wrap you around my finger!"

What the hell was she talking about?

Lance frowned before catching the keyword in what she said.

"Milk me dry?"

His voice was deep. He put one hand on her waist again, gently squeezing her soft flesh, then rolled over to pin her below him.

“Okay, then I’ll grant your wish.”

Lance was originally not a lustful person, but after meeting a minx like her, he was a little out of control.

Like today, Lance actually wanted to let her go, but once she said those words, he felt compelled to fulfill her idea of milking him dry.